



WHEN WORLDS COLLIDE

BATTON LASH

WRITER

JOHN BUSCEMA PUNISHER ARTIST

STAN GOLDBERG ARCHIE ARTIST

TOM PALMER INKER

BARRY GROSSMAN COLORIST

JACK MORELLI LETTERER

MARVEL COMICS

FREDDY MENDEZ ASSISTANT EDITOR DON DALEY EDITOR TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

ARCHIE COMICS

RICHARD N. GOLDWATER PRES. / CO-PUBLISHER MICHAEL I. SILBERKLEIT CRAMMAIS/CO-PUBLISHEN VICTOR GORELICK VICE PRES./MAKAG.EDITOR

THE PURBY, STEVE SHEETS, JUHANY GRIPME, CHRIS EMBERT, JENNIFES O'CONNELL, DELAYNE RAWKINS, CHRIS EBEL, LINDA GILMORE, YANCEY LABAT INCEST FLIMER, RICH PEROTTS, ANY SCOTT, FIRST MARSEER, MICHARDON ESTRADA



It started as a joke. It was an idea that would capture the attention of comic book collectors, an idea that had the potential to send our sales through the roof. The publishers at Archie Comics, which are Richard Goldwater and Michael Silberkleit, liked the big sales part but hesitated at the storyline. It went something like this:

Archie arrives at good ol' Riverdale High.
Security people are installing metal detectors. Kids have been coming to school with weapons. When he arrives home, he notices the door has been left open. The house has been ransacked. There's blood everywhere. His parents have been massacred. The police aren't doing much. After all, this happens all the time. Archie enlists the aid of The Punisher. ..time to get even.

While this does seem to be what's popular, the idea was denied serious consideration. . . I wonder why? We revived the publishers, Richard & Michael, by pouring Gatorade all over them. I'm told, it makes you feel like a winner.

However, when I related this story to Batton Lash (creator of Wolf & Byrd, Counselors of the Macabre) and how I'd love to do something with this, he said, "I think I can do it. Let me give it a try."

And so, in a dimly lit San Diego restaurant, amidst messy sparerib bones and dirty napkins, "Project A" was born.





I thought it was a joke.

Victor Gorelick and I have been joking with each other for over twenty years. He's the guy who gave me my first job in the comic book industry. (Remember that! Victor trained me. He taught me everything I know. . .but, sadly, not everything he knows. Write to him and complain the next time you read something in a Marvel Comic which annoys you. It'll serve him right for not preparing me better!)

Anyway, the proposal for what we eventually began to call "Project A" arrived completely without warning. It consisted of a quick note from Victor, a short synopsis and two cover sketches.

Hearing me laugh out loud and fearing that I had finally flipped, Senior Executive Editor Mark Gruenwald stuck his head into my office. While he was laughing at the covers, I read the synopsis. Batton Lash had done the impossible, effortlessly mixing two wildly disparate universes while completely respecting the integrity of each individual character. Wow!

I immediately rushed the proposal over to Punisher overlord Don Daley. He loved it.

So did publisher Mike Hobson and president Terry Stewart.

Later that same day, I called Victor to inform him of Marvel's desire to pursue this project, our first major crossover with another comic book company in many a year.

Needless to say, he thought I was joking.

Jon P.



When Frank Castle witnessed the death of his family at the hands of the criminal syndicate, he vowed that innocent people would never again suffer his wife's and children's fates. Using his lethal training as a Marine, Castle wages a private war against those who would break the law...letting the punishment fit the crime. Enter the world of the Punisher.

Archie has often been described as the typical American teenager: always asking too many questions, always getting into trouble, intensely loyal to his parents, his school and his community, which in Archie's case is Riverdale, U.S.A. Archie's plight in matters of the heart is adolescently stark. He's torn between two opposing love interests: Betty, "the girl next door", and Veronica, a spoiled daughter of affluence. Enter Riverdale, the world of Archie Andrews.

































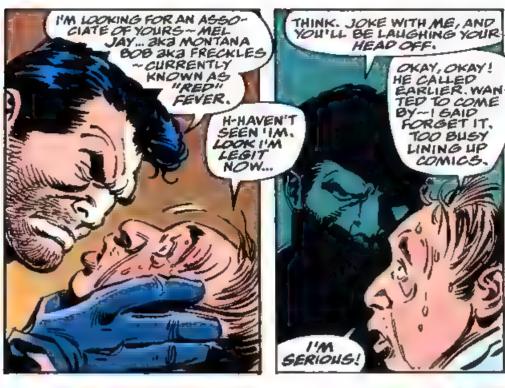
































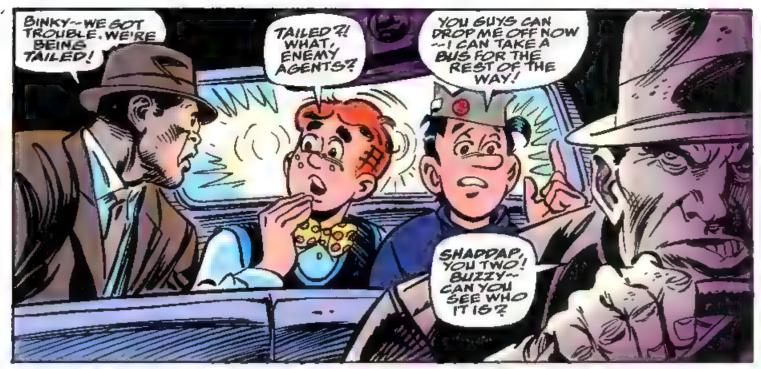












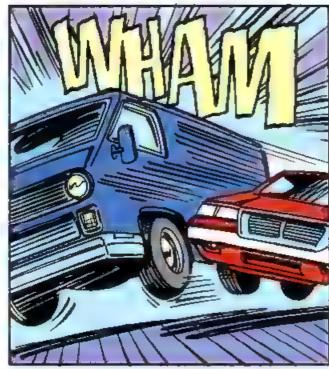












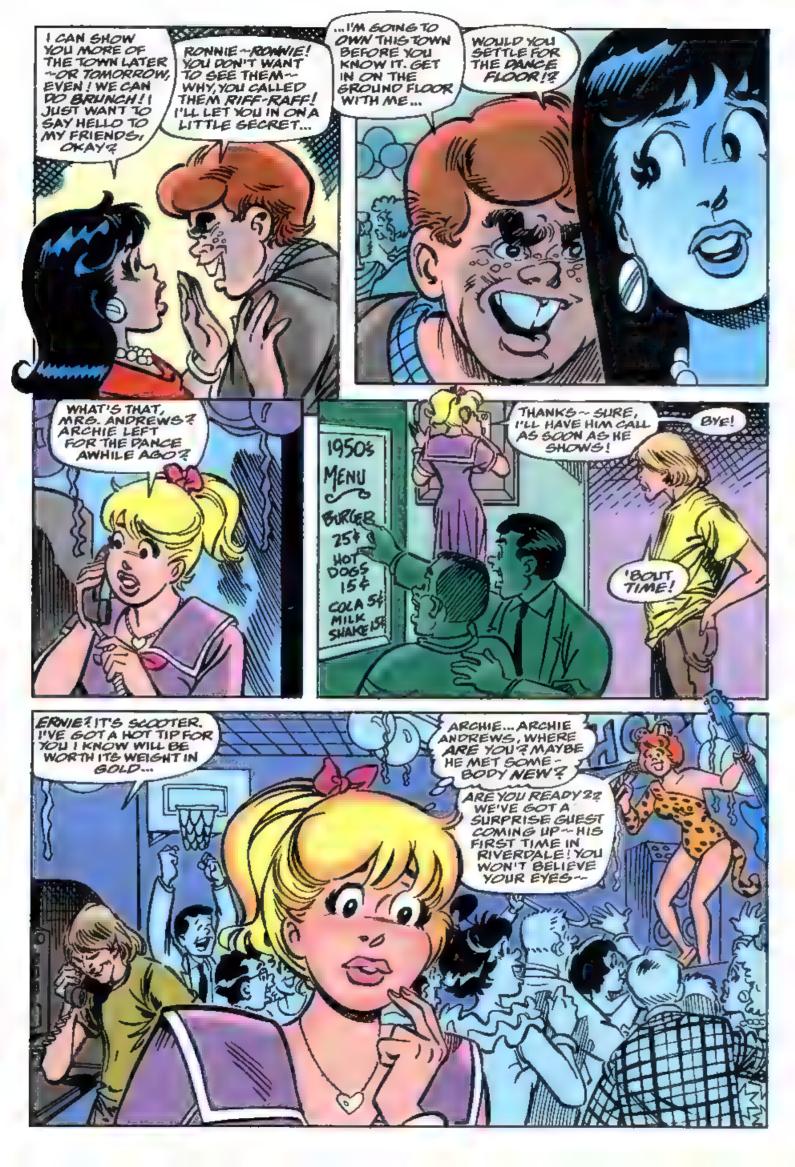




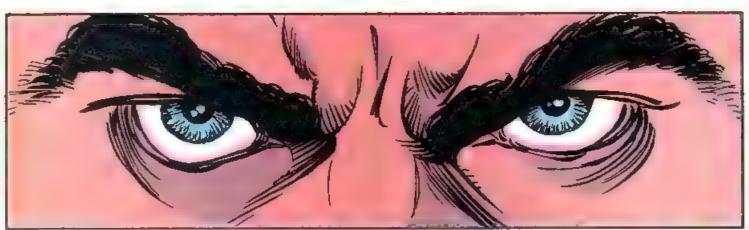




















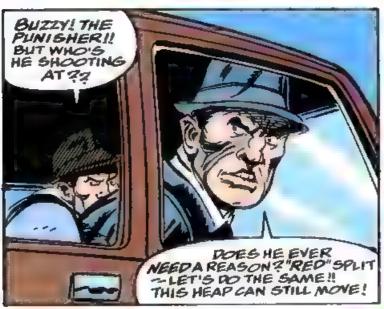


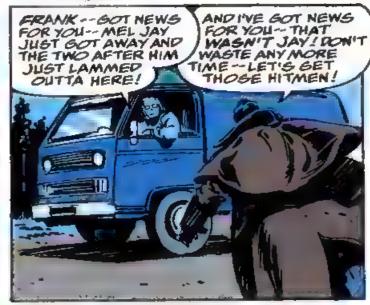




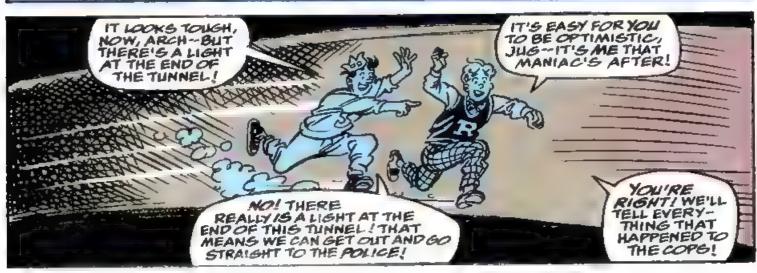
























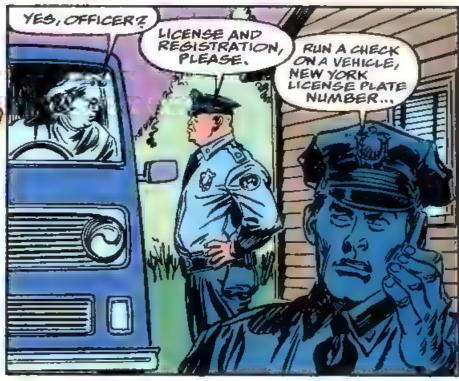
















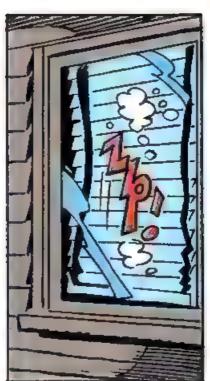






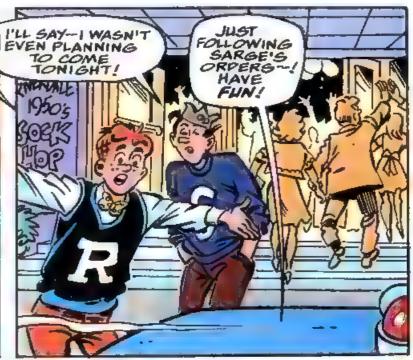






















































MILL





































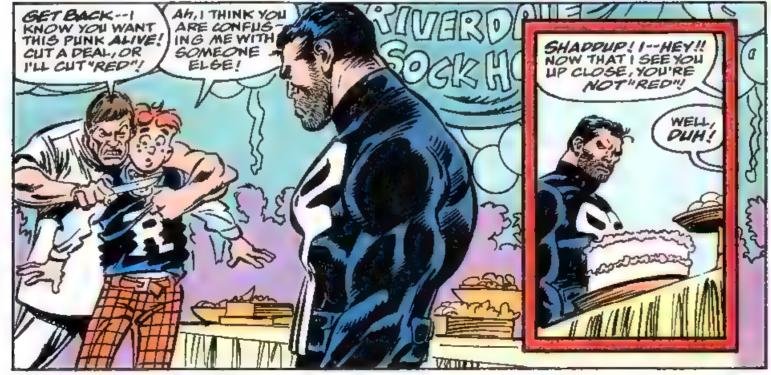




















AFTER INCIDENT AT THE DANCE, WAS BRIEFED ON QUARRY. MY HUNCH WAS CORRECT—HE HAS MY PANGEROUS GOOD LOOKS. NOW, THAT KILLER SMILE WE SHARE HAS PUT VERONICA IN DANGER. CASTLE WISELY DECIDES TO JOIN FORCES WITH ME.

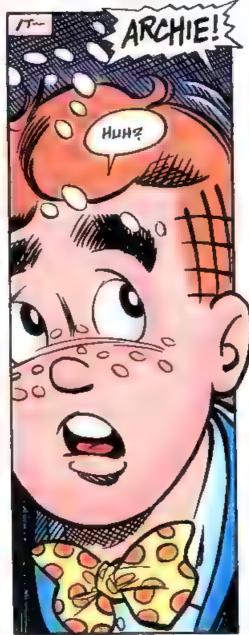
FRANK-WHAT ARE WE DOING BABY-SITTING 7 ANDREWS IS BAD ENOUGH-BUT HIS FRIENDS, TOO?



I WANT TO KEEP
MY EYE ON HIM, MICRO-HE'D CAUSE MORE TROUBLE
FOR US IF WE LEFT
HIM TO HIS OWN DEVICES.
AS FOR HIS PALS--EVEN
I HAVE MY LAPSES.









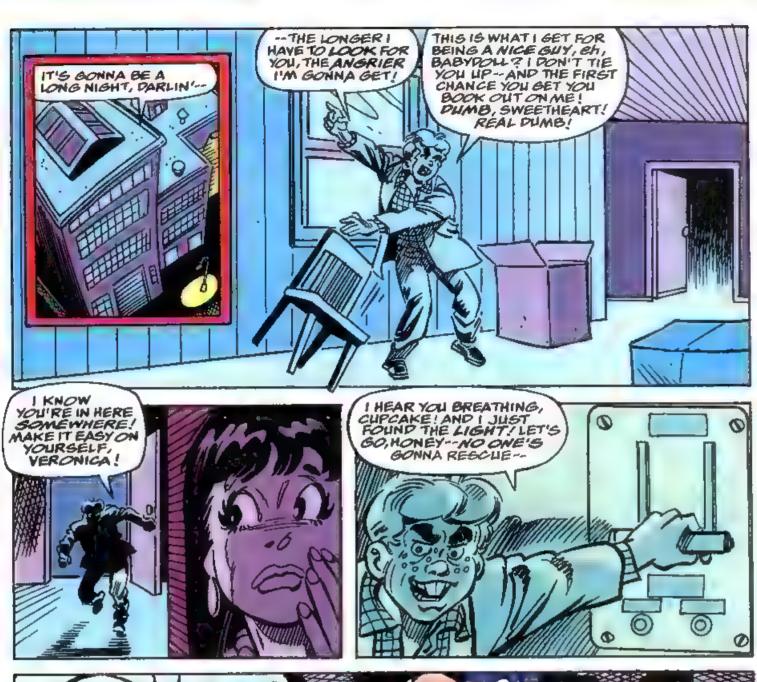


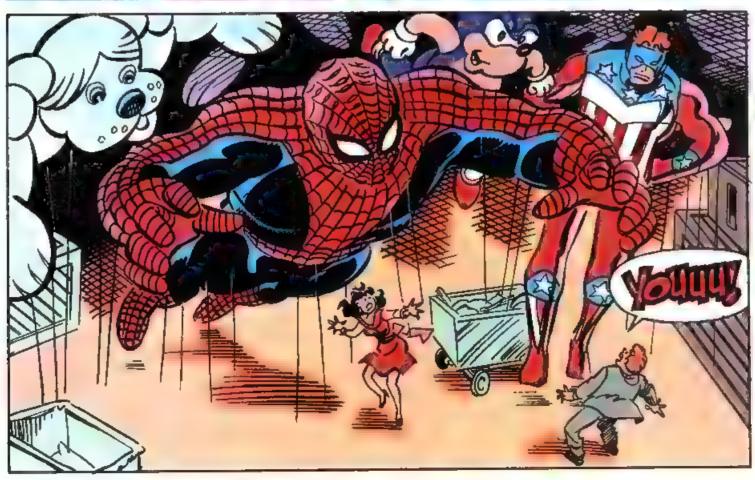


















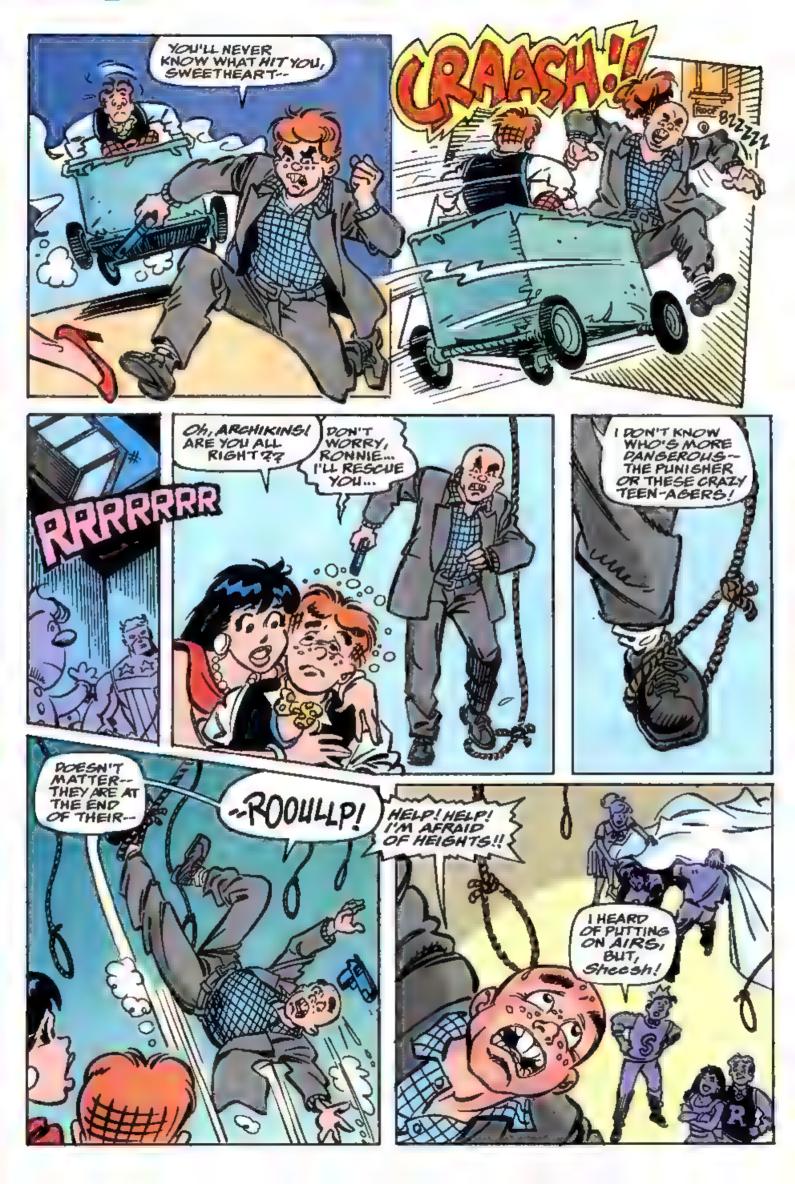


- GUESS WHO WAS AT THE PANCE TONIGHT, WORK-ING WITH THE BAND? A LOW-LIFE NAMED SCOOTER. THE SHOOT OUT GCARED HIM. TURNED HIMSELF IN . HE'S READY TO SING. HE KNEW EVERYBODY, AND WAS LOYAL TO NO-BODY, KNOWS WHERE ALL THE BODIES ARE BURIED.



ALL IN THE





WAR JOURNAL ENTRY 06794: CONCLUSION: LET QUARRY SLIP AWAY, FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING, I SUPPOSE.









Just about the whole town stayed up all night to see if Ronnie was okay and catch a glimpse of Frank (he told me to call him Frank!). We all celebrated with an early morning breakfast at pops ... That's The funny thing ... I got the feeling Frank didn't really want to leave. Thy dad says Frank's a psychopath. Okay, maybe he is a tad hostile...



















